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TRAGEDIES OF AIR AND SEA

GARROS, the intrepid aviator, who successively, in 1911 and 1913, flew to new altitudes of 13,776 and 19,032 feet and later established the greatest over-sea record by flying from France to Morocco—Lieutenant Roland E. Garros, the lone Paul Jones of the air, whose weekly bag over Flanders and the Nord usually amounted to a German aeroplane, is now a prisoner within the enemy's lines.

Much to his disgust he was captured on the ground near Courtrai on April 18, where his riddled Morane-Saulnier monoplane had forced him to make a sudden landing. For over a week he had returned empty-handed, having bagged neither an Albatros nor an Aviatik, not even a Taube. Fortunately the record of his last successful exploit on April 2 has been preserved in the letter of a French soldier who saw it all through a telescope at an observation station near Ypres. The soldier writes:

"The leaden clouds hung high. Below the air was still and clear. A speck suddenly appeared in the focus of the glass in the direction of Brussels. The speck became a gnat, then a fly, then a wasp. It was a new Aviatik coming at terrific speed. Below we could see men rushing for shelter. Six officers with their pilots ran to the hangars ready to mount. A whirring sound made them pause and then shrug their shoulders. Garros, the lone bird-man, as usual, was ahead of them.

"The Aviatik came nearer. It contained two men and a machine gun. Garros was flying low, gliding over the level land in the shadows and then suddenly mounting in the rear of the enemy. At length he was seen and the Aviatik made straight for him, dropping a bunch of bombs to lighten the craft. The bombs exploded with smothered booms in the mud of the marsh. Then came the rattle of the machine gun. Garros mounted higher and began to circle. As the Aviatik could not pivot quickly enough to keep the range, it too began to circle. So round and round they went, Garros constantly drawing the circle closer. We could see white patches on his wings where bullets had gone through and a stream of petrol flowed in his wake. Then at 400 yards Garros let loose with his mitrailleuse.

"It was all over. First the German gunner collapsed, then his pilot. The Aviatik burst into flames and dove 1,800 feet. Men appeared from everywhere and cheered. Garros circled gently to the ground and alighted twenty yards from the burning mass. As he approached it he uncovered and saluted. He stood there silent, perhaps sorrowful. As we rushed forward across the marsh yelling like Dervishes, he walked slowly away. I saw tears running down his cheeks."

Bombs in the Desert

WITH the regularity of a wolf seeking nightly an unguarded sheepfold a Taube pays a visit to a Scottish regiment encamped on the outskirts of a desert on the borders of German Southwest Africa. A lookout makes a tube of his hands and calls "A-a-e-er-oo-plane!" Then there is a scattering for the bomb-proof shelters. One Scotsman, who writes of his experiences to his father in Edinburgh, had hidden himself under the water tanks,

when he suddenly remembered that the tanks were the Taube's usual target. It was too late to go elsewhere. He heard two bombs explode at a distance, but he feared No. 3, for peeping out he saw it coming straight for the tanks:

"It is jolly hard to judge time in moments like these, but I should say the shell took half a minute to drop the 1,000 feet. I got down flat when the bomb was near the earth, and then with a terrific roar it burst. I was certain the shell had burst just outside my barrier, and was surprised to find it had done so forty yards away; we seem to live for years while the bombs are falling. . . .

"Our old friend the Taube was round again last Sunday. A fellow in the Pretoria Regiment who was making a bolt for a trench hadn't time to reach it, and he fell down flat where he was till the first shell had burst, and as he was getting up to go on the second shell burst, and a big chunk got him. The poor fellow was groaning and complaining that it was burning him, and I don't wonder either, as bits that we picked up were too hot to handle."

in his gigantic hull; one more shot in his side, and then we cried: 'Hurrah, Boys! the Bouvet is heeling over!' and the cheers rang through the battery. Three minutes later, the Frenchman sank like a stone. That was the end of him.

"And now for the nearest British ships. They are the Irresistible and the Ocean. We got them one after the other. Irresistible first. Bang! went our guns in volley, as true as we aimed. At five o'clock the noble Lord heeled and ceased fire. Torpedo boats dashed up and took off the crew, just in time. At 6:30 exactly this ship, too, went down. We diverted our fire from the Irresistible, as soon as she showed that she had had enough, and concentrated on the Ocean, which the other batteries had already got their mark on. It did not take long before this ship's last hour also struck. Over she went on her side and bobbed helplessly up and down in the water. Her crew, too, was taken off by torpedo boats as best they could."



Leaving the Irresistible

A MEMBER of the British Naval Air Service who is photographing Turkish positions at the Dardanelles has made some observations on the phenomena he encounters. While on tours of reconnaissance in "an old hydroaeroplane that staggers in the breeze like a Dutch lugger" he has noticed that at the altitude of a few hundred feet above the water he can see, on a sunlit day, the white sands at the bottom and even detect wrecks of small boats and mines which he has tried in vain to detonate with his machine gun. Another equally interesting phenomenon he describes as follows:

"After the height of about 6,000 feet is reached there is very little difference between that and 12,000 feet, and after the first 6,000 feet it would take a very practiced observer to tell if he were at that height or double that height. One can see everything perfectly clear. The other day one of the observers took a lot of photos at 11,500 feet, thinking he was about 6,000 feet, and they came out very clearly."

Djevad Pasha's Germans

ALTHOUGH the British Admiralty has announced that the old British battleships, the Irresistible and Ocean, and the French Bouvet were all blown up by floating mines in the Dardanelles, on March 18, a German officer who commanded under General Djevad Pasha at Fort Hamidieh tells a different story in a letter to a friend in Cologne. He says the ships were sunk by his gun fire and adds: "Yesterday General Djevad Pasha himself pinned the Turkish medal for bravery on my breast and I have also been recommended for the Iron Cross." As to the sinking of the ships:

"The first shots were aimed at the ship on the extreme left of the line, a Frenchman. Shot followed shot and soon we were firing by volleys. On the Frenchman we got nearly every shot home. A fire broke out

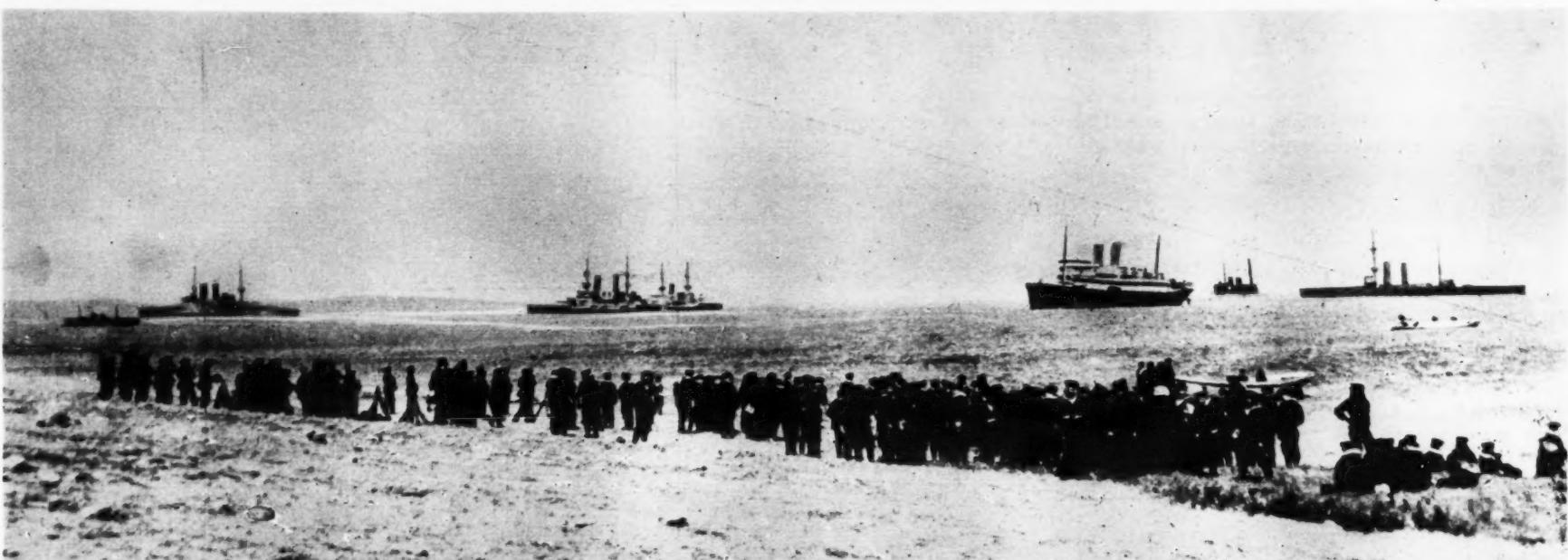
"We climbed out on to the quarterdeck and found the men mustering there. There were no destroyers visible, so the prospects were rather dismal for getting away. In the hurry of getting up the turret I left my cork lifebelt at the bottom of the turret. The inner tube of my bike tire was in my cabin, so I nipped down below to get it. My first effort was a failure, as the watertight door near my cabin was closed. Meantime the ship kept floating very well, so I thought we should be all right.

"On coming on to the quarterdeck again I found someone had opened the ward-room skylight, so I climbed down there, got to my cabin in the dark, and brought up the tire and pump, which I blew up, together with the swimming collar. All this time we had been drifting toward the beach—our engines being disabled—and about this time the Turks began to shell us with 6 inch howitzers and other big guns. We were trying to take cover behind the turret, and I noticed two shells explode about ten to fifteen yards off.

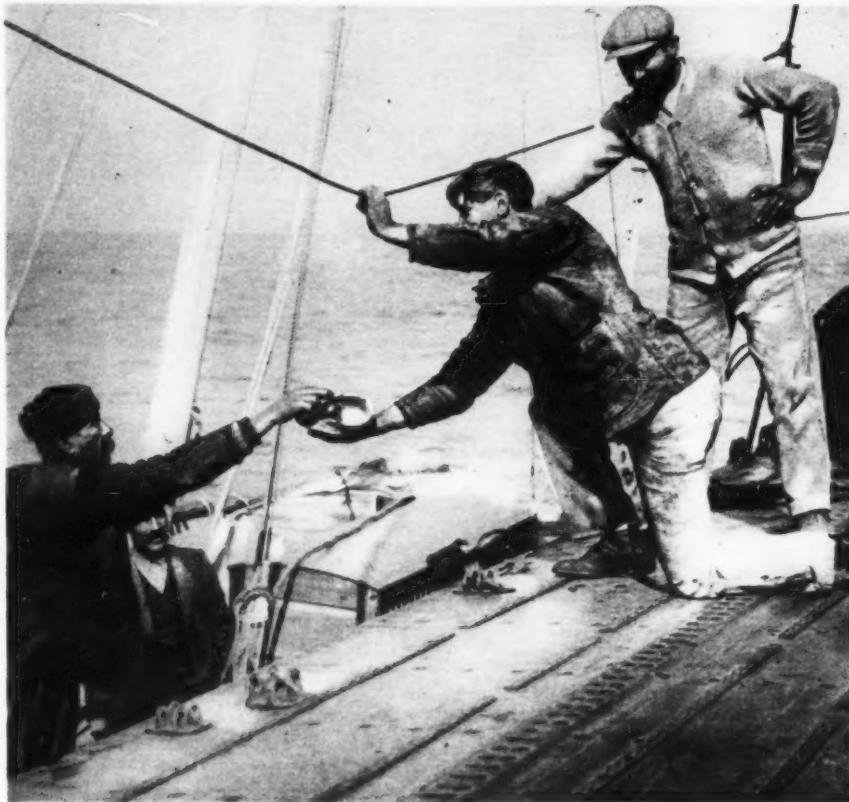
"I now thought it was about time to clear out myself. I caught a line that was thrown from the destroyer, and an R.N.R. Lieutenant in her beckoned me to jump, which I did and was hauled on board.

"The Captain, Commander, and several Lieutenants remained on board the Irresistible with the idea that she would be taken in tow, but they went to the Ocean about an hour after we left, and were soon again mined, and eventually got off in a destroyer. The Ocean was not shelled as we were and did not lose any killed or wounded. Of course I lost all my belongings."

A SIDELIGHT ON THE DARDANELLES OPERATIONS



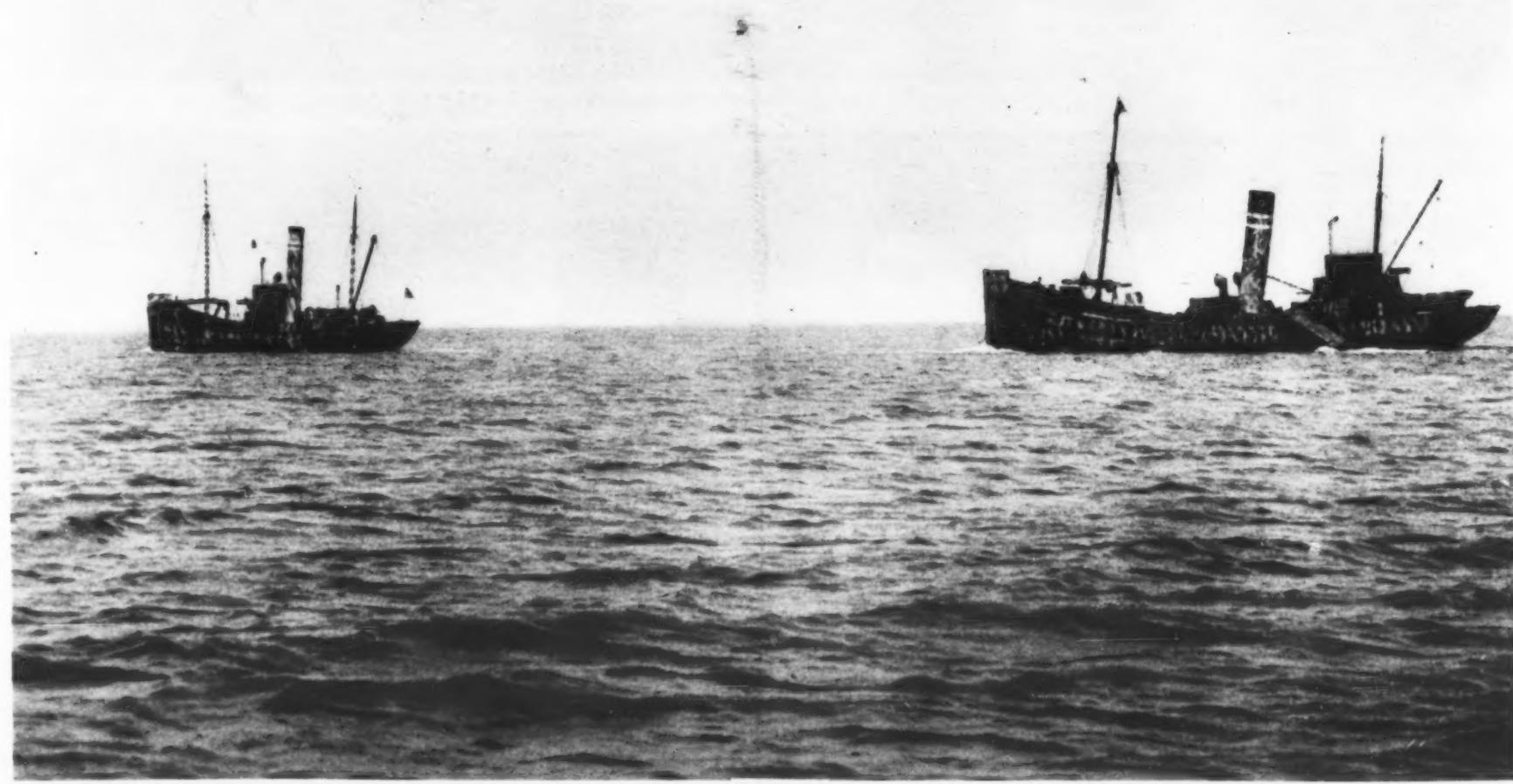
ALLIED WARSHIPS GUARDING A BRITISH LANDING PARTY AT THE DARDANELLES.
(Photo from Underwood & Underwood.)



BRITISH SAILORS BUYING ORANGES FROM A TURKISH SAILBOAT.



MARINES OF THE LANDING PARTY FIND COVER IN A DISMANTLED FORT.



TRAWLERS ENTERING THE STRAIT ON MINE-SWEEPING DUTY.
(Photos © by American Press Assn.)

RECRUITING AND THE DEFENSE OF THE ENGLISHMAN'S HOME

A long ago as December the Duke of Norfolk said in a speech in Guildhall, London:

"The intense desire to serve the country on the part of those too old to join the army should be organized. The far-reaching calamities that might follow an invasion must be borne in mind, and unless we are to submit with folded hands, the movement must be encouraged."

Since then, what grew into being as the Volunteer Training Corps has ceased to be a novelty in the cities of the United Kingdom. The new corps includes in its ranks all men, from office clerks and shop keepers to bankers and noblemen, who for various reasons have been unable to enlist in the active army but desire to defend their country to the utmost in case of invasion. Particularly has it formed into an organized body those who the Duke said were "too old to join the army." These men are being drilled by their comrades who happen to be veterans or by wounded officers from the front who are not yet able to return to active duty. The membership of the Volunteer Training Corps now numbers over 400,000.

Aside from the corps, although drilling with it whenever possible, there are many rifle clubs, composed of aged sportsmen and students and professors of Oxford and Cambridge and even of clergymen who believe that they may be permitted to defend the home while their consciences would not allow them to embark upon a foreign campaign. Should England be invaded, it is the intention of the War Office to employ the rifle clubs as sharpshooters, while the field army will principally be made up of about 500,000 enlisted men of all sorts—Territorials, Colonials, and Indian troops who are finishing their training in England—supported by the Volunteer Training Corps as a reserve.

Meanwhile, the Women's Volunteer Reserve for actual home defense has been organized at the Marylebone Elementary School, London, with branches in other cities. This is composed of typists and shop assistants, and many of the large London offices and shops have formed organizations of their own, paying the expenses thereof. Otherwise the uniform—not khaki, for khaki is needed elsewhere, but frieze, with gabardine for the officers—costs \$3, which may be paid by the volunteer or drawn from a fund established by Lord Meath. Canada is now drilling a Woman's Volunteer Reserve, not with the object of going to war but for the purpose of supplying clerks and helpers in the quartermaster's and paymaster's departments of the British military establishment so that the men now so employed may go to the front.

Just before he went on his mission to take command of the British troops of the expeditionary force to be used at the Dardanelles General Sir Ian Hamilton organized the troops available for defense in case of invasion into a home army and was present at several county mobilizations, for it is by counties that the home army will be assembled to defend the island.



The London Volunteers (Expert Bridge Builders) Marching on Mr. Sibley's Estate Near Ayres End.

(Photos from Underwood & Underwood.)



The London Volunteers, Aged 40-65, Cheering Their Host, Mr. Sibley, Who Placed His Park at Their Disposal.



H. R. H. the Duke of Connaught Inspecting the Canadian Nurses Before Their Departure for Europe.



Band of the Irish Guards on a Recruiting March at Macroom, Near Cork, Pay a Visit of Honor to the Home of Michael O'Leary, V. C.



The Father of Michael O'Leary, the Popular Irish V. C., Pleads for Recruits at Macroom During the Visit of the Band of His Son's Regiment.

WITH THE BRITISH FORCES OPERATING AGAINST THE GERMANS IN EAST AFRICA



The King's African Rifles Waiting for the Enemy in the Trenches Near the Tsaro River.



Getting the Range for the Maxim Gun. Note the Indian Troops in the Background.



The Enemy Is Not Their Only Foe in the Jungle. This Region Is Filled With Dangerous African Snakes and Wild Animals.



Soudanese and Indian Troops Signaling With the Heliograph.

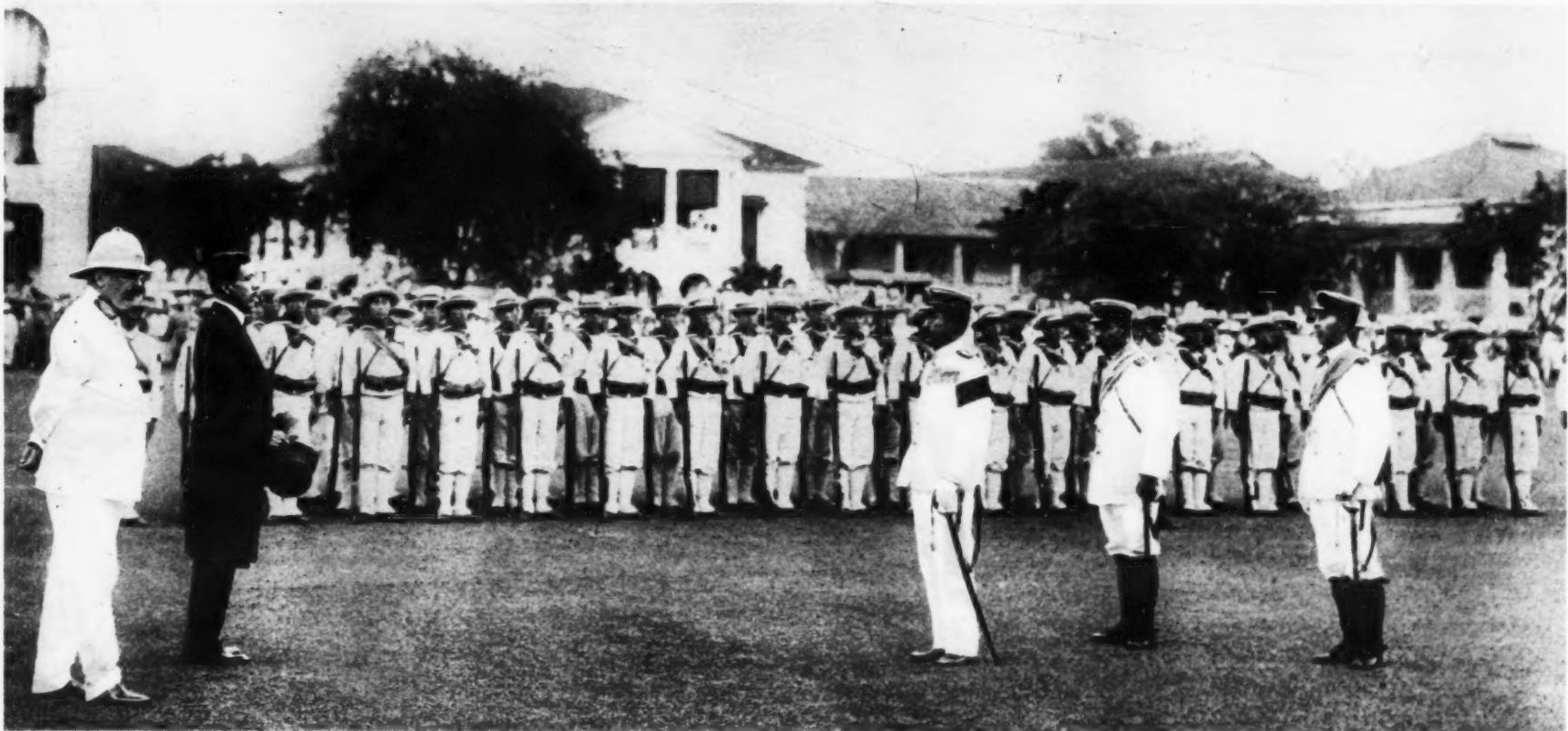
(Photos © by International News Service.)

PHOTOGRAPHIC NEWS FROM THE EUROPEAN CONFLICT



General Sir Ian Hamilton Inspecting the British Territorials and Colonial Troops Near Cairo.
He Is Now Commanding at the Dardanelles.

(Photos © by International News Service.)



The Governor of Singapore Reviewing the Crew of the Japanese Cruiser Who Helped to Round Up the Hindu Mutineers of the Fifth Native Light Infantry. One Thousand Hindus and Forty-three Europeans Were Killed.



The English Residents Welcoming the Devonshire Troops Upon Their Recent Arrival at Madras, India.
(Photo from Underwood & Underwood.)

PHOTOGRAPHIC NEWS FROM THE EUROPEAN CONFLICT



Remarkable Photograph of the French Defense of a Wood Near Rheims. A Soldier in the Background (Right) Has Just Been Killed and a Bullet Is Seen Exploding in the Brush Mask at the Left.

(Photo from Underwood & Underwood.)



French Infantry Firing on the Germans from the Ruins of a Demolished House at Les Eparges.

(Photos from Medem Photo Service.)



RECENT DEPARTURE OF THE PARIS CLASS OF 1916 FROM THE MONTPARNASSE STATION.

PHOTOGRAPHIC NEWS FROM THE EUROPEAN CONFLICT



FRENCH SOLDIERS WATCHING A FARMHOUSE SET ON FIRE BY A GERMAN INCENDIARY BOMB.

(Photo © by International News Service.)

A House in the Vosges Damaged by a Recent Bombardment.



A French Ambulance Sleigh in the Vosges.

(Photos from Medem Photo Service.)

A FRENCH PRIEST BLESSING A BLERIOT MONOPLANE.

PHOTOGRAPHIC NEWS FROM THE EUROPEAN CONFLICT



A FARM HOUSE IN RUSSIAN POLAND FIRED BY RUSSIAN INCENDIARY BOMBS.
German Soldiers Are Rescuing Goods From Adjoining Buildings.

(Photo from Henry Ruschin.)



German Reserves Spend a Final Hour With Their Relatives
Before Leaving for the Front.



The Funeral of a Catholic Soldier in Poland.
(Photos from Underwood & Underwood.)



The Effect of an Austrian Shell Upon a Russian Ammunition Column in the Carpathians.
(Photo from Press Illustrating Co.)

CELEBRATING THE BISMARCK CENTENARY ON APRIL 1st IN GERMANY



THE SERVICES IN THE KONIGSPLATZ IN BERLIN.

(Photos from Paul Thompson.)



BEFORE THE BISMARCK MEMORIAL.



A Picturesque Parade of German Students Passing the Bismarck Statue.



School Children Singing in a Military Hospital During the Celebration.

(Photo from Medem Photo Service.)

ALTHOUGH it is still an unsolved problem whether Bismarck, who described the elective system of Prussia as "the worst in the world," would have taken the German people into his confidence had he been Imperial Chancellor last Summer and Autumn more than did Dr. von Bethmann-Hollweg, there is a pretty general belief that his diplomacy would have made impossible the calamity which Germany forced upon the world at that time.

Curious as it may seem, Bismarck was forced out of office in 1890 because he declined to put forward certain liberal reforms advocated by the then young Kaiser, but which the latter himself was to repudiate within three years. So perhaps, after all, the comments of the German press on the centenary of Bismarck's birth were sincere when they regarded the efforts that the Fatherland is now putting forth as a logical expansion of the Bismarck legend. One cartoon shows the shade of Queen Victoria saying to the shade of Edward VII.:

"Isn't it terrible! The spirit of Bismarck has come to life again in Germany."

Quite ignoring the fact that the real spirit of Bismarck possessed no hatred of England, but rather admiration and respect, the phrase was taken as the text of most of the eulogies, oral and journalistic, pronounced on April 1. The principal ceremonies were held around the monument in front of the Reichstag building. At the base of the monument, amid a profusion of floral decorations, were two wreaths, one from the Kaiser which bore the words, "To the Iron Chancellor in an iron time," and one from the Reichstag with, "To the creator of the unity of the empire from a united people," while from a platform near by the Imperial Chancellor delivered an address in which he said:

"What Bismarck has created no German will allow to be destroyed. Enemies are raging around the empire. We shall beat them. He taught us to fear only God against the enemy, and to believe in our own people. Thus we shall fight and conquer and live for the Emperor and the empire."

ARTILLERY FACTS AND FANCIES UNCOVERED BY THE EUROPEAN WAR

THE rapid reduction of the Liege and Namur forts at the beginning of the war and the apparent invulnerability of those around Verdun and Toul, as well as the utter annihilation of German trenches, periodically performed by the French and English, and the seeming inability of the Germans to produce the same results in regard to the trenches of the Allies, have left in the mind of the public a confused idea of the function and effect of artillery in modern warfare. In this idea the terms "howitzer" and "field gun," "high-angle" and "direct fire" seem as hopelessly contradictory as the metric denominations of calibres and the fact that, omitting the English naval guns which are used for either high-angle or direct fire, the guns of small calibre often have a longer range than those of larger.

A mere explanation of terms will go far toward making the artillery chronicles of the war intelligible. The howitzer, like the ancient mortar, fires indirectly at its target, and the path of its shell thus embraces an acute angle triangle with the distance between the piece and the target as the base. The field gun is aimed as a rifle is aimed, the path of its shot or shell embracing an obtuse angle. Thus the fire of the first is called "high-angle" fire and that of the second "direct." The metric denominations of calibres may be easily reduced to inches by multiplying them by four and marking off two periods in the case of millimeters, and one in the case of centimeters, thus: 75 mm. x 4 = 3.00 inches; 42 cm. x 4 = 16.8 inches. The weight of a shell may be ascertained by multiplying its diameter by itself three times and dividing the product by two; so the 42 cm. or 16.8-inch shell will weigh 14,112 lbs. The length of a high-angle gun is problematical, but the length of a direct fire gun may be learned by allowing four feet for every inch of calibre.

The first enigma of the war was presented when the German 11.2-inch guns had apparently reduced the Belgian forts armed with 12-inch guns. This was cleared up, however, when it



A 30.5 CM. AUSTRIAN SKODA HOWITZER ON THE WAY TO POLAND FROM FRANCE.

(Photo from Press Illustrating Co.)

became an established fact that the Germans had secretly constructed emplacements for the heavier siege guns before the war and that on one of these emplacements a 42 cm. howitzer had been planted. The conclusion drawn by military experts was that no fort could hold out against the heaviest artillery. Still, with the exception of a few forts around St. Mihiel, where the Germans toward the end of October had managed to place a 42, those of the barrier line Verdun-Toul still held out. The reason was that the intervention of a French field army prevented the placing of siege guns near enough to operate on the line.

Both the English and Germans take their heavy artillery into the field when possible, the former often using their naval guns on mobile carriages. The French have not until the present

war. The English also have a howitzer of 4.5-inch calibre for field use, and the Germans one of 6-inch. But the French do not employ a howitzer with their field army, but in their 75 mm. field gun they have a unique weapon, whose range, rapidity of fire (25 shots per minute), and accuracy are perhaps unequaled. All field guns of European armies are about this calibre, although the mechanism is widely different. That of the French has been compared to the Elgin watch; that of the German to a Waterbury.

Notwithstanding the destructive work performed by the German 42 cm. on the Belgian forts and on those around St. Mihiel, the piece was not employed in reducing the French forts at Maubeuge, Lille, Givet, and Longwy. Here the much more mobile 30.5 cm. Austrian Skoda howitzer was used, which had already put out of business the heavy English naval guns at Antwerp. The Skoda machine guns had long been used in China and Japan, but the Skoda 30.5 cm. had yet to make its reputation. Although requiring an emplacement similar to the German (Krupp) 42, given that, its extreme mobility (it can be unlimbered from three auto-vehicles and set up in less than an hour and sighted in less than ten minutes), its long high-angle range (10 miles), its great accuracy, and, above all, the nature of its shell have won it a great reputation in the present war. This shell has in its head a spring which causes detonation when released, as automatically happens after the shell has passed through an object.

The proximity of the hostile trenches has brought into existence all sorts of implements for hurling large masses of explosives short distances. The Germans have two howitzers for this purpose. One is fired by compressed air, and can throw a mass weighing half a ton with great accuracy, by high-angle fire, up to one thousand yards. The other is similar to a naval 2-inch howitzer and can reach even a greater distance with a long, specially-made shrapnel grenade.



An Ingenious French Gun to Cut Barbed Wire Entanglements. The Projectile Is Attached to a Cable and is Drawn Back on a Windlass.

(Photo © by International News Service.)



High-Angle Fire Gun in the Austrian Trenches in the Carpathians.

(Photo from Paul Thompson.)



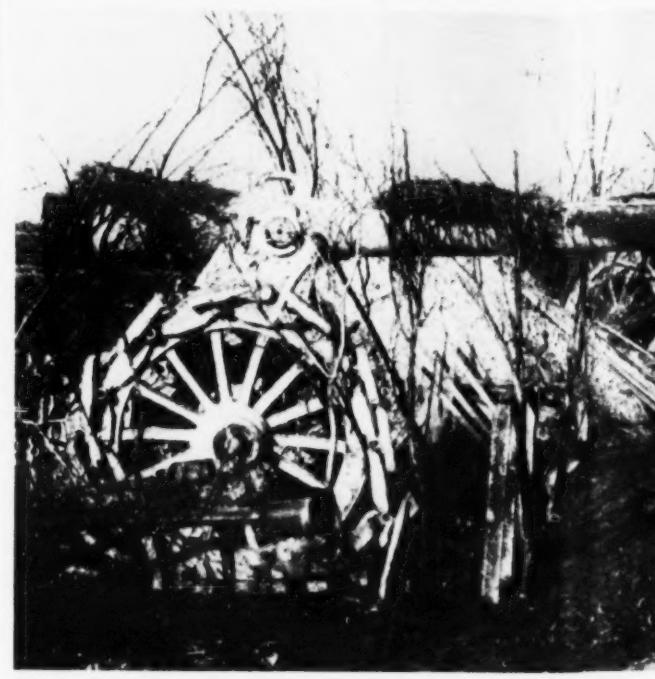
Operating an Austrian 10 cm. Howitzer in the Carpathians.

(Photo from Underwood & Underwood.)



A French 90-mm. Gun Recoiling from the Discharge. The Camera Was Not Fast Enough to "Stop" the Motion on the Negative.

ARTILLERY FACTS



The Long French 155-mm. Masked to Decoy Enemy's Airmen.
(Photos from Medem Photo Service.)



A Belgian Machine Gun at Work in the Canal Region.
(Photo © by International News Service.)



AN ENGLISH BATTERY IN FLANDERS. (RIGHT) HAS HAD SEVERAL HAIRBRE



A Turkish Battery Finding the Range in the Desert.
(Photo from Henry Ruschin.)



The French 120-mm. Gun, a Heavy Long-Range Field Piece. *(Photo from L. Wurmser.)*



Skoda Machine Gun Sharpshooters
(Photo from U.S. War Department.)

FACTS AND FANCIES UNCOVERED BY THE EUROPEAN WAR



asked to Deceive the
men.
(Photo Service.)

A German Six-Inch Howitzer Firing on Rheims.
(Photo from a Kodak negative.)

Large Machine Gun Mounted on a French Armored
Car Ready for Action in Northern France.



ERS. LIEUTENANT DARRELL (EXTREME
AIRBREADTH ESCAPES FROM DEATH.



French Alpine Troops in the Vosges
with Their New 65-mm. Gun



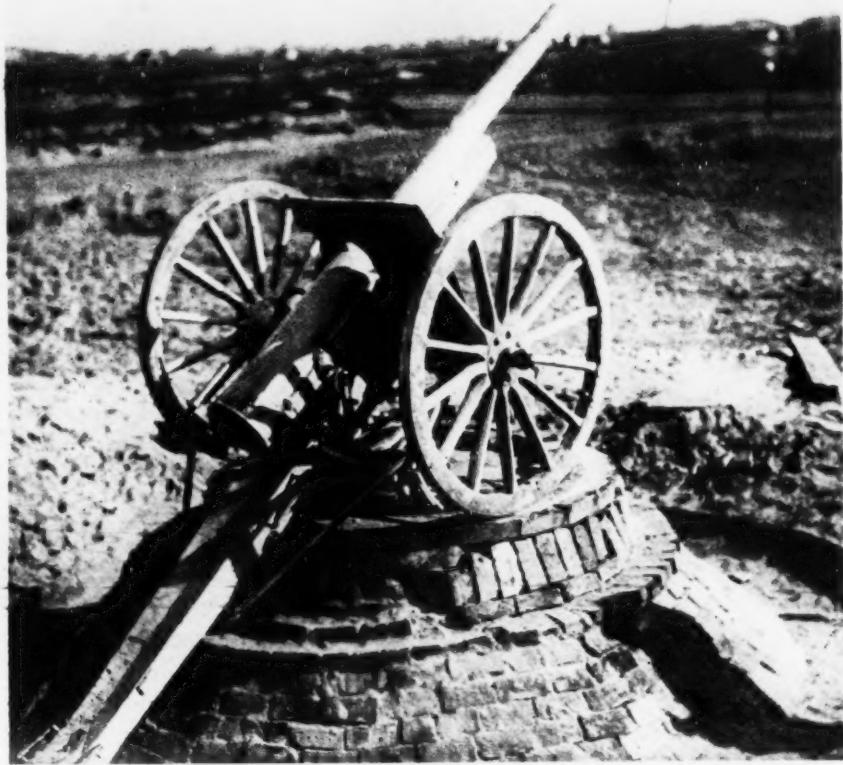
Machine Guns of the Tenth Austrian
Sharpshooters in North Hungary.
(Photo from Underwood & Underwood.)



A Short Range Mortar on a Con-
crete Base in the French
Trenches in the Vosges.

*(Photo from a
Kodak negative.)*

ARTILLERY FACTS AND FANCIES UNCOVERED BY THE EUROPEAN WAR



The Famous French "75" On a Round Table for Rapid Firing Against Aeroplanes.



A German Machine Gun on an Ammunition Cart.
(Photo from a Kodak Negative.)



FRENCH MACHINE GUN IN ACTION AGAINST A GERMAN AIR SCOUT.
(Photo from Medem Photo Service.)



An Austrian Field Piece Holding Back the Russians in Bukowina.
(Photo from Henry Ruschin.)



A Well Hidden Machine Gun in the Austrian Trenches in Bukowina.
(Photos from Underwood & Underwood.)

MAY 6



Some Frenchmen Who Don't Seem to Mind Being Billedted in a Rabbit Hutch.

(Photo © by International News Service.)



General Sir Ian Hamilton, Who Is in Command of the Land Forces at the Dardanelles, Decorating an Australian Officer.

(Photo from Doubleday, Page & Co.)



Professor Hugo Vogel Finishing His Portrait of Field Marshal Von Hindenburg in His Berlin Studio.

(Photo from Underwood & Underwood.)



An Arab Mascot of the Australians in Egypt Shows the Captain How It Should Be Done.

(Photo from Medem Photo Service.)



Major F. V. A. Tonbeur of the Ninth Belgian Regiment Marries Mary Alice White, Chevalier de l'ordre de Leopold 2nd, One of the Brave Nurses at Calais.

(Photo from Brown Bros.)



Packing 50,000 Easter Gifts to the Soldiers Distributed By the Ullstein Newspapers of Berlin.

(Photo © by Brown & Dawson, from Underwood & Underwood.)



How the Easter Gifts Were Received by the Men in the Field.

(Photo from Leipziger Presse-Buro.)

SKOPLYE, A TYPHUS-RIDDEN TOWN IN SERBIA, RECEIVES AMERICAN AID

WHILE Sir Thomas Lipton is making his second voyage to Serbia, bearing in his yacht Erin medical personnel and stores for that gallant little typhus-ridden country, news has come that Dr. Richard P. Strong, Professor of Tropical Diseases in the Harvard Medical School, has arrived at Nish with his staff and stores. What American science and philanthropy is performing in Serbia may be better imagined by what Sir Thomas said a few days before his departure from England than illustrated by pages of statistics:

"Death is stalking through unhappy Serbia. Men I met for the first time on my visit had passed away before I left, victims of typhus. I visited

the United States Hospital at Ghevgheliya, and Dr. Donnelly, a fine, thick-set man, conducted me around the hospital. He introduced to me the three of the six United States doctors who had escaped typhus—the three Serbian doctors had all succumbed—and I saw the nine nurses who remained of the twelve that formed the staff to attend 1,400 patients. All Dr. Donnelly wanted for himself was some English tobacco and cigarettes.

"As the train steamed out of the station he and two nurses stood on the platform waving their hands and smiling. Dr. Donnelly was smoking a cigarette. Four days later he was taken ill with typhus; now he is dead. I consider that man a hero of the highest rank."

Nearly every public building in Serbia has been

turned into a hospital. Even the schools and barracks are being so employed. The children, deprived for the time of education, are helping make cartridges and filling shrapnel shells with bullets. The soldiers, who are also deprived of their lodgings, sleep where they can, while during the day they collect the victims of typhus and bring them in carts to the improvised hospitals.

And amid the ruin and death wrought by war and disease they are cheerful and hopeful in fighting the latter and in preparing for a return of the latter. In Skoplye, the famous Uskub of the Balkan war, in the barracks there, which have now been turned into a hospital for typhus patients, rifle cartridges are being made in one of the rooms, while the sick lie dying in the others.



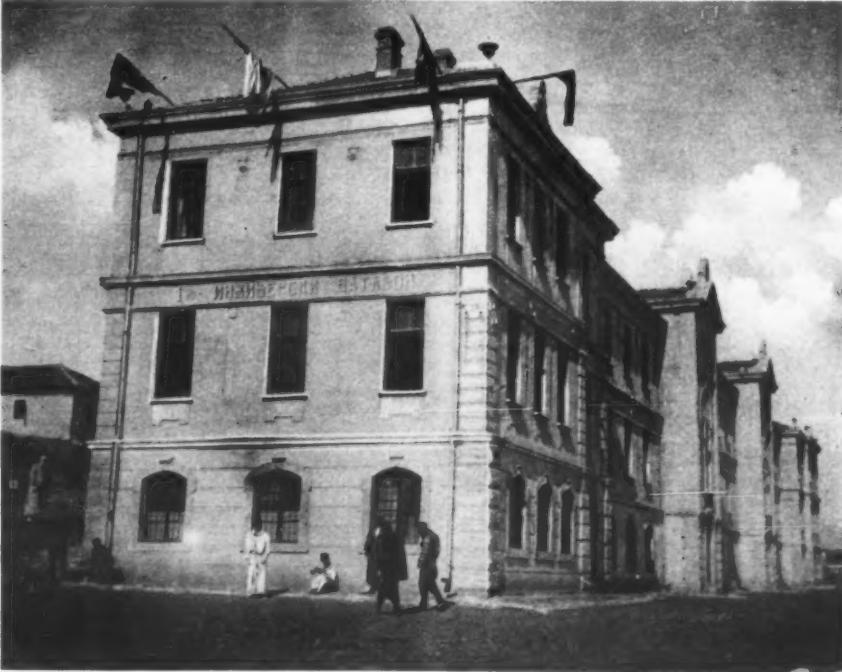
A GENERAL VIEW OF SKOPLYE, (THE FAMOUS USKUB OF THE BALKAN WAR,) WHERE THE TYPHUS EPIDEMIC IS RAGING.



AUSTRIANS CAPTURED BY THE SERBIANS DETAINED AT SKOPLYE.
(Photos from Raf de Szalatnay.)



Serbian Soldiers Carrying Their Midday Meal Near the Barracks at Skoplye.



A HOSPITAL UNDER MANY FLAGS AT SKOPLYE.

RUSSIA'S INEXHAUSTIBLE SUPPLY OF PRISONERS AND TROPHIES OF WAR



A Long Line of Russian Prisoners On the March to Germany from Poland.

(Photo from International News Service.)

IN a communiqué issued in the middle of April it was announced that Germany held as prisoners of war 812,808 men—10,175 officers and 802,633 privates. Of these, 5,140 officers and 504,216 privates were Russian. The total of Russians seems incredible, yet Petrograd has confessed that in the Mazurian Lake district in East Prussia 70,000 Russians were captured in September, and that in the same region five months later 50,000 more were taken. So the German official report may not be far from the truth.

It is known that Russia has a battle front of over 750 miles, and so the question may naturally be asked, Has she, indeed, an inexhaustible supply of men? There are no official figures, and the old method of ascertaining the number of men from the extent of front covered—15,000 men to the mile—has been found to be untrustworthy. That would give her the impossible total of 11,250,000.

Still a good photograph may give one a clue. Every Russian soldier bears on his shoulder the number of his division and every division should be composed of 25,000 men. A picture of the arrival of some recruits in Grodno shows that they belonged to the 210th division. Thus at that time, probably the first week in April, the Grand Duke Nicholas had under him about 5,250,000 men.

As a prisoner the Russian is a very different man from what he is under fire—fierce, unyielding, and only ready to throw down his arms at the command of his own officer. As a prisoner he reverts to something of the cheerfulness of his training days. A German non-commissioned officer in charge of a column of Russian prisoners captured at Lodz, wishing them to move on more quickly, cried "Soudac!" at which they all laughed. Later he learned that he had merely called out the name of a fish, when he should have said, "Souda," which means "straight on."

It is rare that Russians captured in East Prussia or Poland are sent west by train, for the railways are needed by the German troops. The tramp of hundreds of miles is therefore as trying to the captors as it is to the captured, but the drooping spirits of the former are often cheered by the latter as they march along. For this reason the Russian prisoners are allowed to sing. Some of the songs they chant are patriotic, in which there is always a religious refrain. Others are sentimental. Others still are funny with broad, obvious humor.



Captured Russian Guns and Ammunition Carts in Russian Poland.

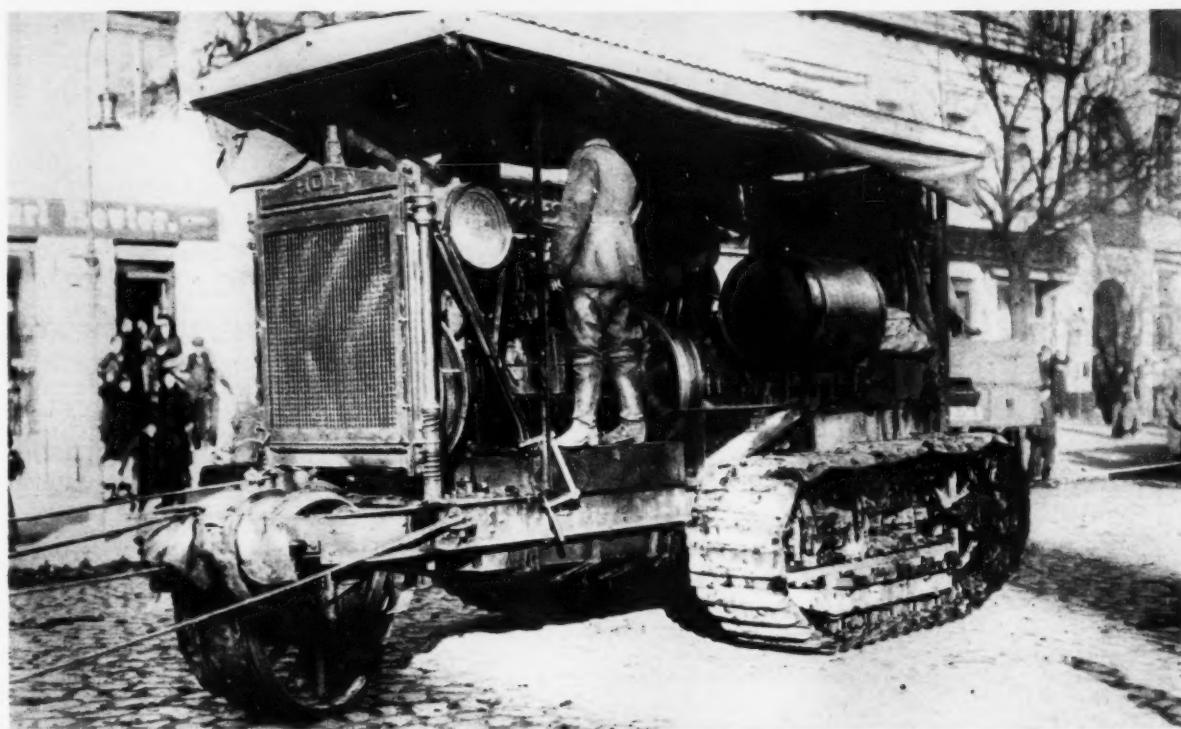
(Photo from Underwood & Underwood.)

Captured Russian Artillery Wagons in the Market Place of Augustowo.

(Photos from Paul Thompson.)

Fourteen Russian Officers, Among Them a Lieutenant Colonel (1) and a Colonel (2), Captured at Wilkowischki During Their Retreat from East Prussia.

SOLVING THE GREATEST TRACTION PROBLEM IN THE WORLD'S HISTORY



An American-made Tractor, Used for Hauling Heavy Guns, Captured from the Russians by the Germans at Lotzen, East Prussia.

(Photos from Henry Ruschin.)



Agricultural Traction Engines Used by the Russians, Also Captured by the Germans



AN AUSTRIAN MILITARY TRUCK COMES TO THE RESCUE OF A DAMAGED AUTOMOBILE.

(Photo from Paul Thompson.)

THE problem of transporting heavy artillery, war supplies, and even troops themselves, by a train of wagons drawn by a traction engine had never been practically solved until the present war; and when hostilities began not one of the warring nations was properly equipped with apparatus except that for the drawing of siege guns, and every one of them from the beginning resorted to the costly expediency of automobiles, taking from the public their private vehicles, and from municipal corporations their coaches and omnibuses, and from the farmer his agricultural draught motors.

The results obtained, however, were far from satisfactory. The vehicles of peace, although of great speed, with their pneumatic tires and delicate motors, were liable to break down, and the agricultural motors, although of great drawing power, could make at most only four or six hours over the best of roads. Still, these motors, principally of American and English make, have done good work in Russia and France, and the Germans have, on occasion, deemed it worth while to sacrifice many men to bring about their capture and divert them to their own use.

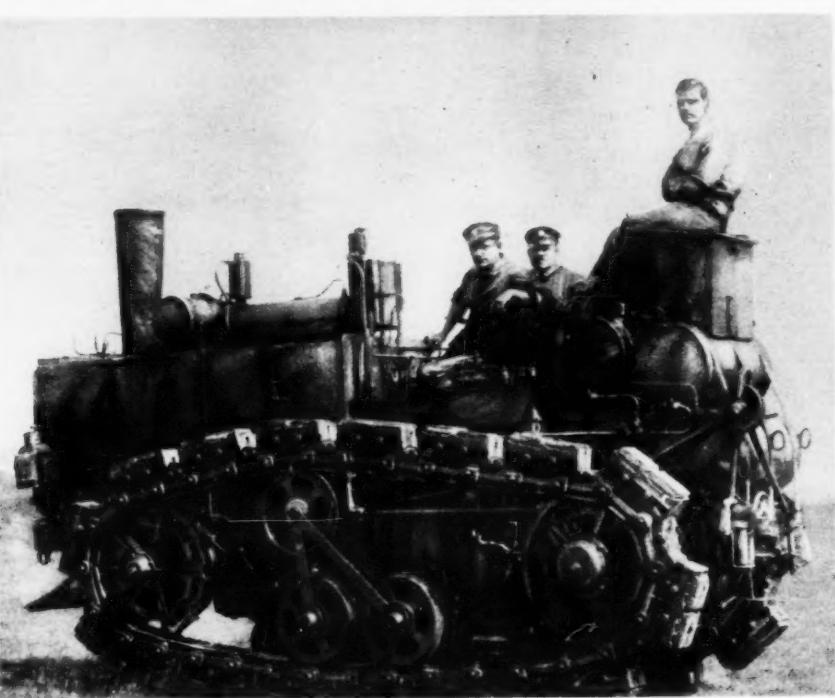
Meanwhile, based upon the principles of the American agricultural motor, attempts are being made to produce the ideal military traction with four dominating features: durability of motor, power for drawing, speed, and the ability to overcome obstructions. All but the last have been produced in a more or less satisfactory manner, but this last is still the dismay of inventors. The ideal traction should not only be able to go over rough roads but over fields, and in almost every case where rocks or mud have been overcome by the chain tractor (a belt running between two wheels), or the caterpillar wheel (a tire made up of suspended plates), each of which, so to speak, carries its rails with it, the speed of the motor has been proportionally diminished.

The English and French War Offices, however, are now giving every encouragement to an American invention which combines the principle of the caterpillar wheel with spring spokes so that the wheel not only runs on its own rail or plates, but these plates, which are attached to the ends of the spokes, automatically adapt themselves to the rise and fall of the obstructions encountered without any perceptible diminution of speed. In a recent series of experiments held near Paris this traction mounted and descended a flight of steps with ease and then proved in the open field that, with ten cars attached, it could transport 10,000 men a hundred miles, making twenty complete trips averaging three hours each. It was demonstrated that with two tractions the work could have been done in less than forty-eight hours.

SOLVING THE GREATEST TRACTION PROBLEM IN THE WORLD'S HISTORY



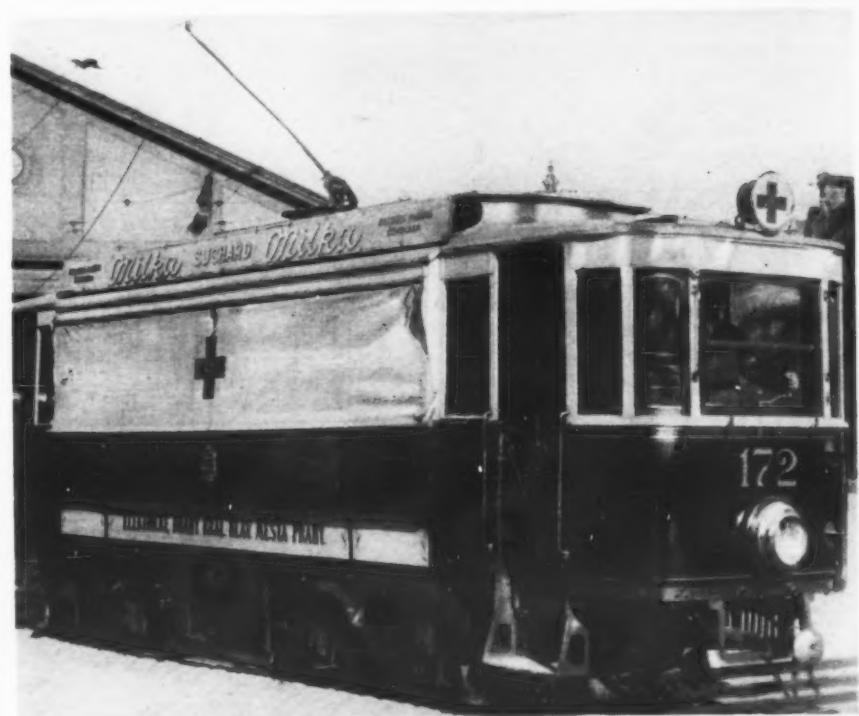
French Marine Fusiliers Crossing the Yser Canal in an
Armored Automobile or a Raft.
(Photo from Underwood & Underwood.)



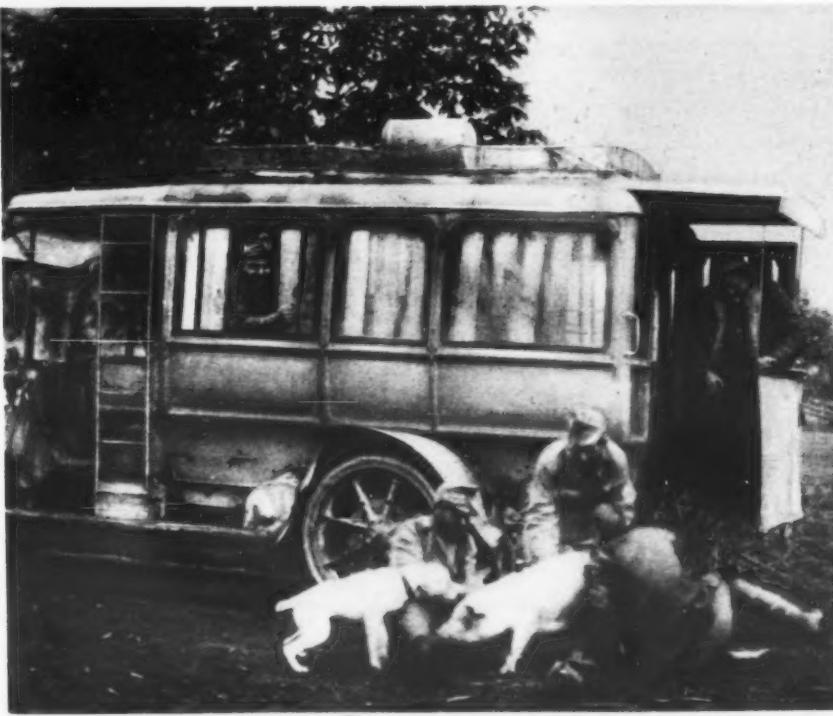
The Latest Type of Military Traction Engine Used by
British Forces in Flanders.
(Photo © by American Press Assn.)



THE RUSSIANS CONQUER THE ROADLESS REGIONS OF POLAND WITH FRENCH AUTO TRUCKS.
(Photo © by International News Service.)



A Trolley Car Used for the Transportation of Wounded
in Prague, Bohemia.
(Photo from Medem Photo Service.)



A Motor Bus Used for Carrying Swine "On the Hoof" in
the Carpathians.
(Photos from Press Illustrating Co.)

THE RUSSIANS MAKE THEMSELVES AT HOME IN PRZEMYSŁ



Posting a Russian Notice at Przemysl That the Town
No Longer Belongs to the Austrians.
(Photo © by International News Service.)



General Artamonov, Russian Governor of Przemysl. A
Portrait of Emperor Francis Joseph I Remains Unmutilated.



ONE OF THE DEFENDERS' SKODA GUNS AND RESERVE AMMUNITION DISGUISED
WITH WHITE SHEETS TO REPRESENT PATCHES OF SNOW.

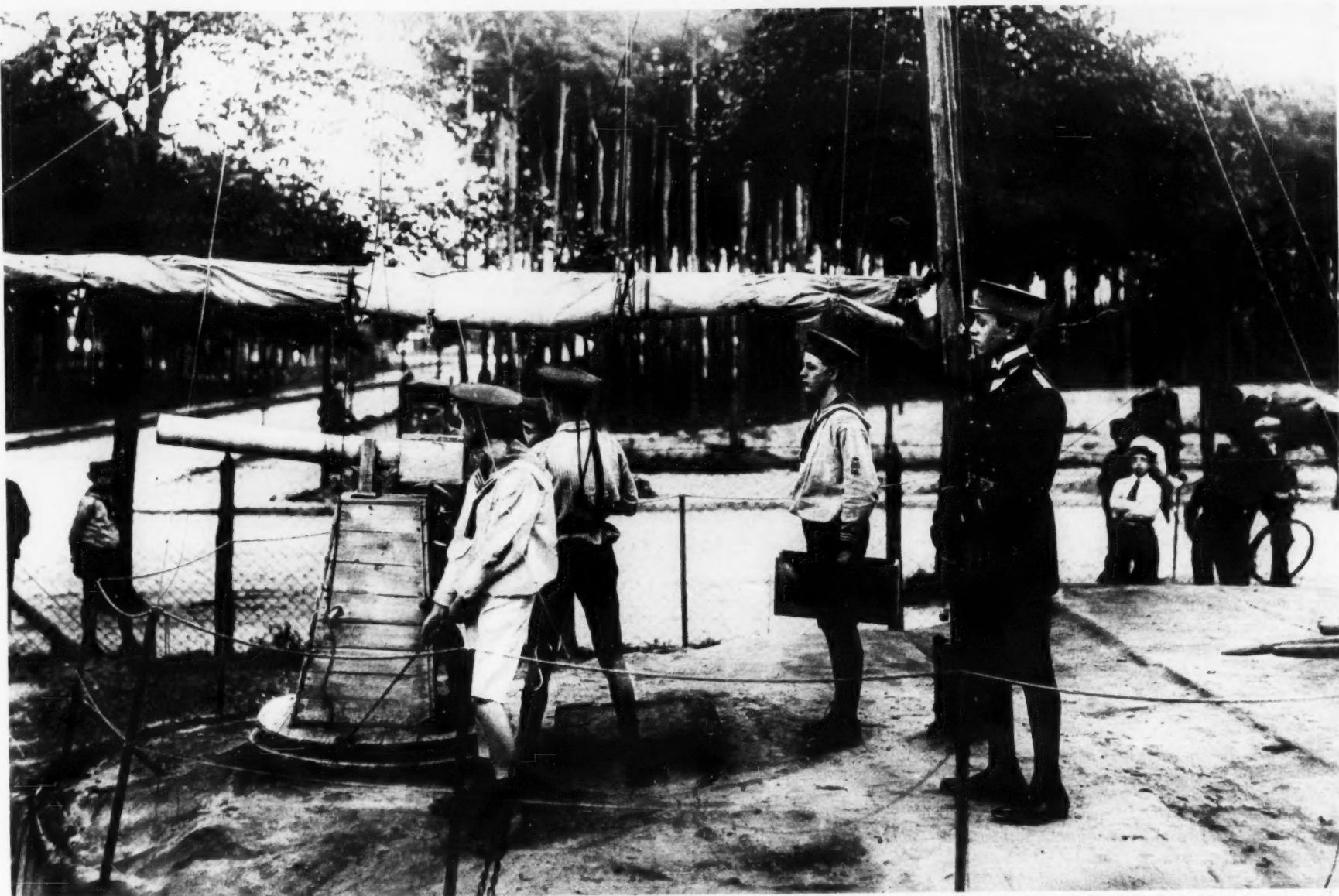


Polish Sisters Preparing Hot Meals for the Russians.
(Photos from Underwood & Underwood.)



Part of the Austrian Garrison Leaving
Przemysl After the Surrender.

FUTURE ADMIRALS OF THE GERMAN NAVY IN THE MAKING

FIRST FOOTSTEPS IN NAVAL GUNNERY—PUPILS DRILLING
AT A NAVAL SCHOOL IN GERMANY.

(Photos from Paul Thompson.)

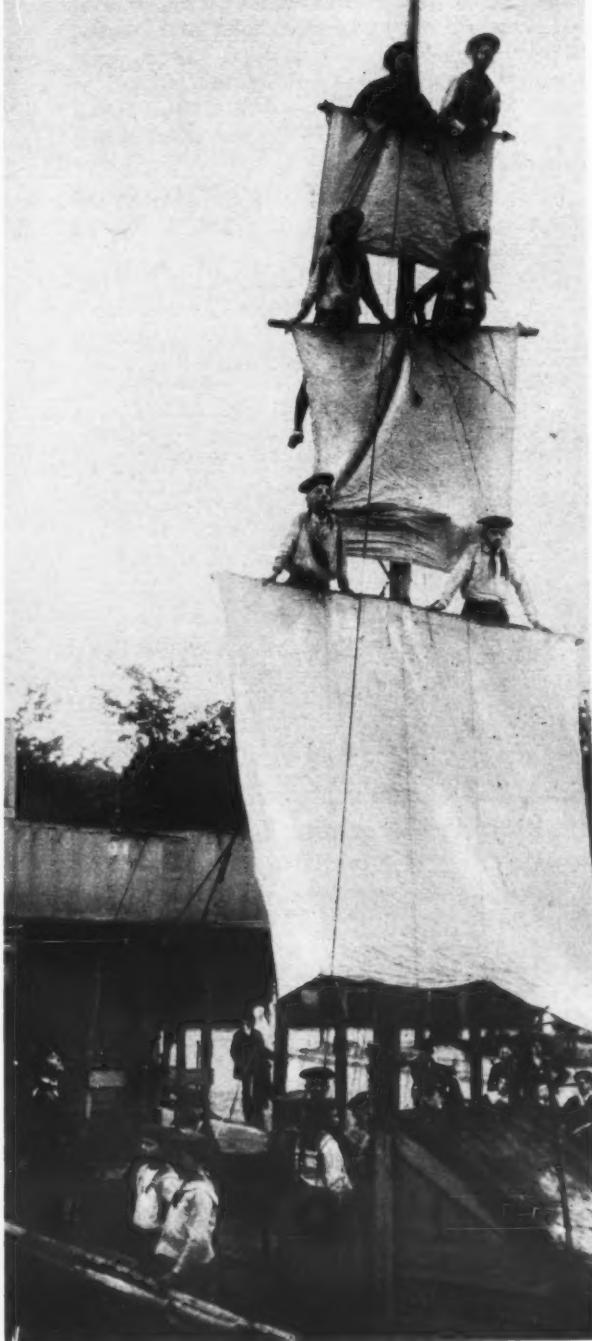
Getting Used to Dizzy Heights on
the Mainmast of the "Iltis."

THE navy which would dispute the supremacy of the seas with Great Britain has neither history, nor traditions, nor heroes, and, save for the adventures of the Emden and the personality of her gallant commander, it would be almost without romance. Its tactics and strategy, according to its chief exponents, are modified forms of military science which ironically ignore the achievements of the great Admirals of the past. Its personnel is composed of mechanics rather than of sailor men, and these mechanics are not offended if the German press praise their military bearing.

In all this Germany may be right. It must not be forgotten, however, that it was Japanese fishermen and not mechanics who defeated Rojestvensky's squadron off Tsushima in the Spring of 1905. The navy is popular in Germany and re-enlistments and volunteers almost cause the conscription lists to be ignored. The volunteers enter at from 15 to 18 years of age, are trained for two years, and engage for seven years subsequent active service. The re-enlisted conscripts and the volunteers become petty officers; so that the gunners and the other important elements in the ship's company are long-service men—a great advantage to a country which is not a seafaring nation.

So much for the crews. As for the officers: candidates must be from 16 to 18 years of age, must possess a bachelor's degree, and be of approved social antecedents. The latter requirement may be so filled, however, as to enable a cadet after passing a special examination to enter before the required age. For six months the cadets are placed under entire military instruction on land. They then go to sea on the training cruisers. After a year's training afloat they are subjected to an examination the passing of which admits them to the Midshipmen School at Kiel. They remain there as midshipmen a year; then, still as midshipmen, they take a course of gunnery at Sonderburg, which lasts three months; then a torpedo course of two months; and finally a month of military service, unique among naval nations, passed in a colonial battalion.

At about the age of 22 the midshipman presents himself for examination, interrogation, and observation before a naval board, one vote of which may disqualify him. If he survives this ordeal he becomes a Lieutenant and may elect to specialize in one or more of the various branches of the service.

Spreading Sail on the Stationary
School Ship.

THE TURKISH NAPOLEON AND HIS NEW ARMY

FIVE years ago the German military expert, Field Marshal von der Goltz, was commissioned to reform the Turkish Army. That army was defeated by Italy in Tripoli in 1911-12 and by Bulgaria, Greece, Serbia, and Montenegro in the Balkans in 1912-13. In the Autumn of 1913 a German corps of experts was commissioned to reorganize the Turkish Army, and von der Goltz was later made chief military adviser to the War Office. Enver Pasha, the Commander-in-Chief, thirty-three years of age, and called the "Turkish Napoleon," has declared, in a recent interview, that the army had now been both reformed and reorganized. He said:

"Today we are taking care of our troops, hence their loyalty. Formerly a rifle was given to a man and he had to shift for himself. Today we see that his land is cultivated in his absence. Moreover, the Turkish soldier now knows how to shoot well. This is instilling the confidence he formerly lacked."

Like Joffre, the Generalissimo of the French army, Enver believes in young men. Joffre, since the war began, has retired fifty-three old officers. Enver on the day after he was made Commander-in-Chief last November, discharged three thousand. Next, to use his own words:

"I made every effort to have the common soldier feel that he was part of the service, instead of the subject of it. It can hardly be believed the difference this made. The men now have an *esprit de corps*."

As to mobilization: "We had a lot of old Schneider rifles ready for the junk market. These I caused to be distributed among the gendarmerie, taking from them their modern rifles. There was formerly a large gendarmerie force in Turkey. Now it is not so great. We don't need it. So we armed many men with new rifles. Today every man at the front is well armed. It was a case of help yourself. We did it."

As to the Dardanelles: "We are fully confident that it has been demonstrated that fighting down the forts there will be a huge task for the Allies."

Enver made no comment on the landing force of the Allies under Lieut. General Sir Ian Hamilton, for he did not know of its existence. As the interview ended the muezzin on the minaret of the War Office was calling the faithful to prayer, while in the street below a military band was playing selections from Wagner which ended in a weird Turkish air.



DSCHEMAL PASCHA IN CONVERSATION WITH AN ARAB CHIEF.

(Photo from Henry Ruachin.)



A TURKISH PROVISION COLUMN ON THE MARCH.



Fahkiddine Pascha, Commander of the Twelfth Division, Inspecting the Damascus Regiment.



Soldiers Washing Their Feet at the Mosque of Omar, a Religious Observance of the Mohammedans.



The Turk Is Not Always Terrible. A Good-natured Fruit Peddler of Constantinople.

(Photo from S. Hadji.)

MAY 6



Military Funeral in a Churchyard Behind the French Lines.

(Photo from Underwood & Underwood.)



French and German Dead on Top of a Hill Just Captured By the French.

(Photo © by Underwood & Underwood.)



Wounded Soldiers Bringing Their Comrades to the Hospital at Sejny, Russian Poland.

(Photo © by International News Service.)



Polish Peasants Photographed By an Officer of the Twelfth German Infantry.

(Photo from Henry Ruschin.)

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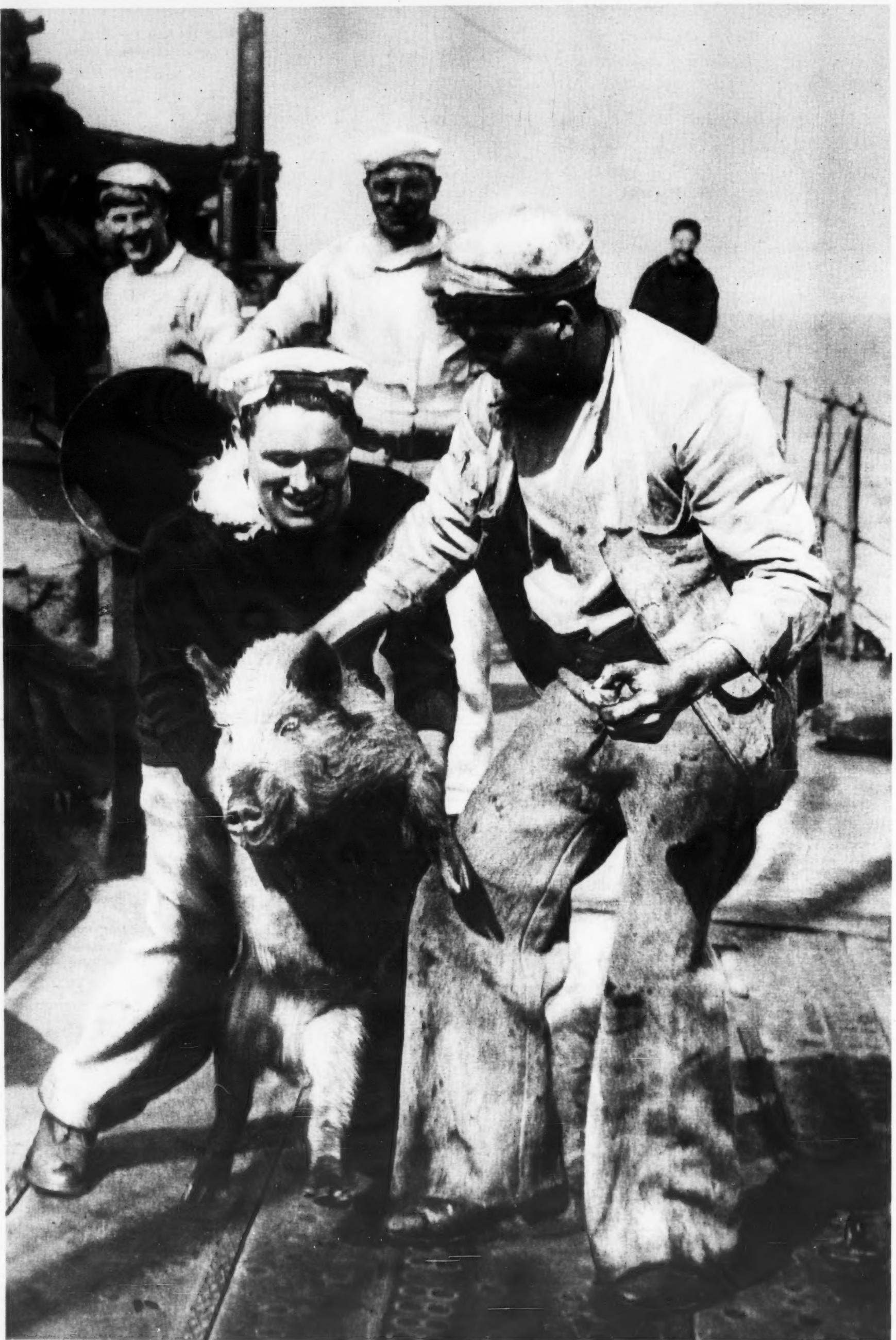
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HIS NAME IS "DENNIS."

He Is Having His Picture Taken on Board a British Battleship at the Dardanelles, But if He Doesn't Get an Orange for This There Will Be Another "Serious Engagement."

(Photo © by American Press Assn.)

MAY 6